1682 14

The Admirable and Glorious Appearance of the Eternal God, in his Glorious Power, in and through a CHILD, *of the Age of betwixt Eight and Nine Years, upon her dying Bed, opening her Mouth to speak forth his Praise, and Extol his Reverent Holy Name and Power: A short Relation whereof, together with her Exercise throughout her Sickness, is hereafter collected, or so much thereof as was by us certainly Remembred.*

UPON the 13th day of the 7th month, 1682. did the Lord Visit *Sarah* the Daughter of *Thomas* and *Ann Camme* of *Camsgill* with Sickness, the which for about two days was but gentle upon her, but afterwards grew more hot and extream, increasing almost continually, till she was in Mercy taken to rest with the Lord.

Many sweet and comfortable Expressions passed from her all along in her Sickness, when she was sencible, being satisfied she should be taken away, often signifying the same to us; saying also, *That she was neither afraid nor unwilling to Dye, but freely given up thereto in the will of her God*; desiring us many times *to be Content*; and if at any time she saw us her Parents or Sister so concerned as to weep, she would cry, *Oh! do not so, do not so*; and take us in her Arms, tenderly Kissing and Imbracing us.

About an hour and a half before her departure, the Lord in tender Mercy was pleased to give her a time of ease, and perfect sense; and also, in a wonderful and more especial manner, in opening her mouth to speak forth and declara his high Praises, who out of the Mouth of Babes and Sucklings can perfect the same, and verily did

at that time through this tender Child, to the admiration of all that were about her, and unspeakable Joy of her Parents and Relations; part of those Memorable and Weighty sayings, that through the Operation of the Power and Spirit of Jesus, through her were uttered, were presently written down, as spoken, and the rest added thereto, as brought to our Remembrance, for that end chiefly, that God may have the glory of his own Work, who is worthy forever.

The abovesaid 13th day, being the 4th day of the Week; and the day following, her Sickness was not so Extream, as afterwards it grew to be, but more mild and gentle, as beforesaid; but upon the 6th day of the Week, being the 15th day of the Month, her Distemper increased to a great height of Extremity, so that her Pain and Exercise was great; yet notwithstanding she was very patient under the same, only many Deep Sighs, and Heart-afflicting Groans, proceeded from her; wherefore her Father asked her, *If she could not breath and pray to the Lord for Help and Assistance?* Her answer was, *She could and did*; and further said, *It was her Belief, that the Lord, the great God of Heaven and Earth, he would keep her and preserve her Soul, whatever might become of her Body*; and often she sweetly supplicated the Lord for his Assistance and Help, & also blessed & praised his Holy Name,

And thus she continued in exceeding great Pain and Exercise, yet very patient under it, and sensible, till about the middle of the first day of the Week following, not having slept above a quarter of an Hour, all those several days of her Sickness: so that through want of Sleep, and the violence of the Distemper, her head grew light, and she was at several times not so sensible in her Expressions, yet very Harmless and Innocent; for she still retained so much sense as to know all that were about her, earnestly desireing and begging to be helped home to her own Bed; saying, *That she could not Rest nor Sleep till she came there*, and the like, and thus she lay till about the middle of the morrow, being

the

the ſecond day of the week, and the 18th day of the month, only weakened and ſpent very much; and then as we were helping her a little up upon the Bed, ſhe on a ſudden (as we thought) fainted, her head bowing down into her boſom, whereupon we lifted it up, but perceiving that ſhe did not faint, but lay ſtill in her Fathers arms, we waited by her a little while, her Father being ſenſible, and ſignifying the ſame to the Family that was ſtanding by, that there was a more then ordinary Exerciſe upon her Mind and Spirit, notwithſtandi g ſhe lay ſo quiet and ſtill, yea, more then ſhe had done for four days before, for her Extremity had been ſo great, that ſhe turned every way, and removed her Head, Hands, and Feet often from place to place, before that time; but after a little ſpace, through the power of an endleſs Life, ſhe was revived both in Body and Spirit, and bore up her head, and ſate upright in the Bed, as if ſhe had been well, looking upon her Parents, Brother and Siſter, with ſeveral others about her, with an exceeding Cheerful and Beautified Countenance, being overſhaddowed with the Glory of the Eternal God, and his living precious Power filling her Soul, by the Operation whereof her Mouth was wonderfully opened in many weighty and living Expreſſions, many of which, as to the Subſtance and ſenſe, as near as we could remember, are inſerted as followeth, *viz.*

My Sins are forgiven me, and I ſhall have a Reſting-place in Heaven. Then looking upon her Mother, ſhe held out her Arms to her, and tenderly Embraced and Kiſſed her, ſaying, *Oh! my Dear Mother! there's alſo a place prepared for thee in Heaven, and thou ſhalt as certainly enjoy it as any here: I do not*, ſaid ſhe, *deſire my Mothers death, or to be removed from you; yet we ſhall meet in Heaven* (whether ſhe ſaid *in a ſhort time*, or *in Gods time*, we could not certainly underſtand; for her Voice after a while ſpeaking grew low and weak, and then ſhe would pauſe a little, and lye ſtill, till the Lords Power again revived and gave her Utterance, in the time of her Stilneſs) ſeeing her Mother and moſt about her weep,

ſhe ſaid, *Oh! do not weep; do not ſo; you ſhould not do ſo; I am well, I am well, never better ſince I had a day*; and kiſſed moſt about her one by one, ſaying, *Do not cry, but be content in the will of God, for I am ſo.*

Her Father perceiving that 'twas an Exerciſe to her, to ſee thoſe about her to ſorrow, deſired all beſides himſelf, who were on the Bed with her, to withdraw for a while; but quickly ſhe called them in again, and began to ſpeak on this wiſe: *Shall I go down to the horrible Pit? nay; the Lord hath redeemed my Soul to praiſe his Name on High forever: Oh! Praiſes, Praiſes to the Lord; Bleſs his Holy Name, O my Soul*; and ſo went on in many ſweet Expreſſions of Praiſe, and ſweet melodious Sounds, for a pretty time; then ſhe called her Brother unto her, and ſaid, *Ah!* John, *What hath it profitted thee, that thou haſt ſo grieved thy Dear Mother, that hath ſo tenderly brought thee up?* with more words to that effect, together with tender advice, *not to do ſo any more*, which we could not exactly take from her, becauſe her voice grew low; ſo pauſed a little, after which ſhe called for her Siſter, and Embraced and Kiſſed her often very tenderly with great Affection, and a very Amiable Cheerful Countenance, beyond Expreſſion, and bad her Siſter *be content; for it is and will be well with me*, ſhe ſaid, *and I muſt go to a more fine place then ever mine eyes beheld; it will be well with me, and all that fear the Lord; for we ſhall have everlaſting joy in Heaven, when the Wicked ſhall be tormented in Hell*: and ſeeing her Siſter full of Sorrow and Weeping by her, ſhe pulled her unto her, and Embraced her, ſaying, *Do not ſo, Dear* Mary, *do not cry, leſt thou grieve the Lord; be ſubject to the Lords will in all things, and love and be faithful to the Truth; and do not forſake thy Religion, whatever thou may ſuffer for it; though thou ſhould for it be burned, thy Fleſh fryed, or be caſt into the Sea; If thou doſt*, ſaid ſhe, *it will not be ſo well:* Then ſhe ſpoke to the Maid Servant, and bade her alſo *be Faithful, and not forſake the Truth, and her Religion, when fryed; for they will try thee*, ſaid ſhe,

(but

but whom ſhe meant, when ſhe ſaid, *they will try thee*, we underſtood not.)

Further ſhe ſaid, *I am ſatisfied in the Truth, and with my Religion; I would not forſake it, tkough I ſhould be fed with the Bread of Adverſity, and the Water of Affliction; Oh! Praiſes, Praiſes, to my God, my Father, and Our Father, which art in Heaven, Hollowed be thy Name*, &c. to the end of that Prayer twice over, with a low voice, yet might be heard; and then the third time begun it with a more audible Voice, and went on to that Sentence, [*Thy will be done in Earth, as it's done in Heaven.*] which ſhe ſpoke very weightily and deliberately; and then ſignifying unto us, *that we were all to mind that; for I am freely given up*, ſaid ſhe, *to his bleſſed Will in all things; Praiſes, Praiſes, to my God; bleſs his Name, Oh! my Soul*; and ſo paſſed a little, being in her Fathers Arms, and in a little time looked cheerfully upon him, and kiſſed him often, ſaying, *Oh! my dear Father, thou haſt been very tender and carefull over me, and haſt taken great pains with me in my Sickneſs, but it availeth not, there's no help nor ſuccour for me in the Earth; it's the Lord that's my help and Phyſician, and he will give me eaſe and reſt Everlaſting.*

About two days before we had ſent for a Doctor, who came twice to her two ſeveral days; the firſt time ſhe asked, *Whether he was a Friend? if ſo, ſhe would take what he preſcribed; otherwiſe ſhe would not willingly:* at his ſecond coming, one came and told her, *Her Doctor was come; My Doctor!* ſaid ſhe, *he is not my Doctor, he can do me no good; its not he, nor any thing in the Earth that can help me.*

But to return to what was further declared by her; ſhe called to all the Family to come unto her, and they came, and ſome others alſo that were come into the Houſe; and then ſhe Kiſſed her Father and Mother, Brother and Siſter, Grandmother and others, and took leave of every one in particuler; ſaying, *Farewell, Farewell*, with an exceeding pleaſant and cheerful Countenance,

nance, as if she had been overcome with joy and gladness, her Brother being gone out of her sight to write down part of her words above written, she call'd him by *name*, & kissed him again, & spoke several words to him, but her voice was so low, that we could not take them exactly; but tended to Advice, to *Fear God, Love Truth*, and *Obey his Mother*; and then pauled a little, and lay still; after a little time she reached to us again, and kissed us one by one with great Affection and Cheerfulness, and biding every particuler of us *Farewell, Farewell*, then looking round about upon all that were about her, she said, *Farewell unto you all, only Farewell, Amen, Amen*; signifying thereby that she had no more to say to us, but to bid us Farewel; so went on sweetly Lauding and Praising the Lord, saying, *Oh! Praises, Praises, to the Lord, O my Soul, Bless and Praise thou his Holy Name for Ever, and for Evermore*; and spoke few or no more words, but continued a pretty time in a sweet & harmonious Sounding forth Praises, making Melody in her Heart to the Lord, very comfortable and refreshing, tendering all that were about her into Tears, being as cheerful in her Countenance as ever, nay, far beyond what it was in her perfect Health; the glory of God overshaddowing and resting upon her, the sense whereof gladed our Hearts abundantly, and the Remembrance thereof is sweet to us beyond all Expressions, being thereby raised in a great measure over the sense of sorrow for the loss of her, and we acknowledge it to be an especial Kindness which our God in mercy blessed us with, not only in restoring her to perfect sense over the violence of her Malignant Distemper, which had for some time, as aforesaid, made her unsensible in her Expressions; but also in his Wonderful Appearance, in giving Mouth and Wisdom to this tender Child, to speak forth such weighty and admirable things, his favour herein we hope shall by us never be forgotten; but he shall by us have the Praise and the Glory of his own Work, who is Worthy, God Blessed for Ever.

In the end of that Melodious Sounding, which continued near half

half an hour, she seemed to faint; so that we supposed she would presently depart; yet notwithstanding continued half an Hour longer, and passed through several sharp Pangs; but in the end finished very sweetly, and our Spirits were sensible of her Ascending into endless Glory; and there she rests with God the Father of Spirits in Joy Everlasting, being taken from the Evil to come, and freed from all Sorrow and Pain, and Tears forever wiped from her Eyes, *Amen, Amen.*

From her Cradle she was a Child of a weak Constitution of Body, afflicted with several Sicknesses, by which she was kept low and tender in her Spirit, exceeding sober, never addicted to any Evil; we know not of any that ever heard her speak any unsavoury word; tenderly affected to all, but especially her Parents and Relations; delighted much in reading the holy Scriptures, and especially such places as had relation to God's Appearance and Providence to Children; she also took great Delight to read the Testimony of Friends to the Appearance of God's Power in Young Children, whether in their Health, or on their Dying Beds; and had got several printed Books that had relation thereto. Furthermore, She had great delight in reading of the faithfulness of such as had suffered for Truths sake, whether in this Age, or Ages past; and before she could speak plain, or read perfectly, she had got off Book by heart most of those sensible Letters, written in Verse by *Robert Smith*, Martyr, to his Wife, Brother and Children, as they are inserted in the *Book of Martyrs.*

Great Pity she had to Poor People, that came to seek Relief, especially Children, that she would not only have fed them, but many times would have brought them on their way, and sitten down with them in the Fields; and often when she had seen plenty of Victuals, *Oh!* would she say, *that such a Poor Child had this, or that; how glad would it make them?*

In fine, She was one in whom we her Parents had great Delight and Comfort; so tender and obedient was she at all times, that

that her Father had never occasion given to use the Rod. The Loss of so good and hopeful a Child, in whom we might have expected so great Comfort, often comes near us; yet with true Submission to the Will of God, where we find Peace and Rest, knowing that our Loss, in her being removed from us, is her Everlasting Gain.

Her Distemper was supposed to be the *Small-Pox*, and a *Fevour* accompanying them, although there was but little appearance of the *Pox*; for they came little out, only some small ones about her Face and Hands. She Dyed in the Ninth Year of her Age, wanting about Eleven Dayes of Nine Years, being the 18th day of the 7th moneth, in the year 1682.

And inasmuch as we have a hope in the Lord, that there may be a service (in publishing in print what is above written) to many, especially such as are young in years; and also that it may tend to the Glory of the living, eternal, powerful, wise God, who is wonderful in his Works o Praise, we were made willing in the discharge of our Duty, to publish the same in print, being also much prest thereto by many Friends, who have heard and seen the same; and now leave the Issue to the Lord, who is worthy of all the Praise, Glory and Renown, World without End, *Amen.*

Camsgill in *Westmoreland*, the 12th of the 8th Moneth, 1682.

Thomas Camme, AND Anne Camme. } Father and Mother of the said *Sarah Camme*

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